

PAT SHAND • NAHUEL LOPEZ

BELLADONNA™

ANNUAL • 2017

2017

DIGITAL





Pat Shand
story

Nahuel Lopez
art

German Nobile
colors

Kurt Hathaway
letters

Gypsy
Emiliano Urdinola art
Pat Shand story
German Nobile colors
Kurt Hathaway letters

boundless

William Christensen
editor-in-chief

Mark Seifert
creative director

Ariana Osborne
production

covers

Christian Zanier
raiders (set of 6)

Matt Martin
shield maiden (& nude, & adult),

Raulo Caceres
wraparound (& nude)

Nahuel Lopez
regular (& nude)
50 shades lopez (set of 3)

Jonatas
viking vixen (& nude)

Paulo Siquiera
gypsy wraparound nude

Renato Camilo
killer body (& nude)
assault (& nude)
sultry slayer (& nude)
nude century
50 shades camilo (set of 6)

cover gallery / pinups
Nahuel Lopez
pages 1, 2, 32
Paulo Siquiera
pages 17, 18
Jonatas
pages 27 - 31

Belladonna Annual 2017

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BELLADONNA

TM

BELLADONNA - OUR STORY SO FAR:
THE MIGHTY VIKING WARRIOR BELLADONNA HAS BECOME
A LEGEND. WITH AN ARMY OF SHIELD MAIDENS AND HER
OWN VAST MIGHT, SHE HAS DEFEATED ALL HER ENEMIES.
THE RECENT VICTORY OVER SKENE WAS MOST SATISFY-
ING, BUT HER THIRST FOR BATTLE REQUIRES NEW
CHALLENGES AND DISTANT LANDS TO CONQUOR.





THE MOON'S PALE
FACE WATCHES ALL...

AND TONIGHT, IT
THIRSTS FOR BLOOD.



IT HAS BORNE
WITNESS TO
MORE THAN ANY
SOUL ALIVE... HAS
EVER LIVED...
WILL EVER LIVE.



IT WATCHES AS EVERYTHING
THAT EVER WAS OR WILL BE
FALLS TO BONE AND THEN
CRUMBLES TO DUST.

A COLD, DEAD
ROCK WILL
OUTLAST US
ALL.

HISTORY WILL BE
FORGOTTEN TO TIME.

OUR
LEGENDS
WILL BE
FORGOTTEN
TO TIME.



EVEN *SHE*, THE BELLADONNA, THE WARRIOR-GOD OF THE SVELTES...

SHE WHO HAD THE STRENGTH OF TWENTY MEN IN EACH ARM... SHE WHOSE VOICE COMMANDED A LEGION...

SHE WHOSE FITTE WAS SAID TO BE *FANGED*... SHE WHO TURNED BONE TO DUST WITH HER BARE HANDS...

EVEN *HER* LEGEND WILL FALL TO TIME.

EVERYTHING ENDS-- BUT NOT TONIGHT. UNDER THIS BLOOD MOON, *BELLADONNA* LOOKS OBLIVION IN THE EYE AND LICKS HER LIPS.

THE MOON WATCHES TONIGHT AS SHE CLAWS HER WAY OUT OF DEATH'S GULLET...



...BUT BEFORE ITS BLOOD-THIRST IS TO BE SATISFIED, OTHER APPETITES MUST BE SERVED.



ON THE EVE BEFORE A MONTHS-LONG SEAWARD JOURNEY TO NEW LANDS, BELLADONNA AND HER **SHIELD MAIDENS** FLEE THE REAPER IN YET ANOTHER WAY.

JOHAN!
JOHAN, COME
DRINK WITH
ME!

HIDE THAT
COCK OF YOURS A
MOMENT LONGER
AND FIND IT
REMOVED FROM
YOUR BODY!



AMONG THE SVELTE WARRIORS, ALL LEGENDS IN THEIR OWN RIGHT, IS THE MIGHTY **GYDA**. FAIR OF FACE, THOUGH LINED WITH SCARS, GYDA FILLS THE NIGHT WITH TALES THAT WILL OUTLIVE ALL WHO LISTEN TO HER WORDS.

I HAD DEFEATED THE LEGION OF PICTS THAT ATTEMPTED TO CUT ME DOWN. MY FACE WAS **FRECKLED** WITH THEIR BLOOD-- I HAD ALWAYS **WANTED** FRECKLES AS A YOUNGER GIRL! **HAH!** I LOOK OVER-- I LOOK OVER AND WHO DO I SEE BUT **SIGURD!**

SHE HAD BEEN SEPARATED FROM HER SWORD AND SHIELD, AND AT FIRST SIGHT MY BREATH CAUGHT IN MY CHEST. I RACED TOWARD HER, AND THEN I SAW IT! SIGURD, SIGURD-- **TELL THEM!** YOU TELL IS SO WELL.



BRAVE **SIGURD**, SHE WHO WAS RAISED AS A MAN AND HAS COCKS OF STONE, IVORY, AND WOOD TO PROVE IT, LISTENS TO GYDA'S STORY, WHICH HAS EXPANDED IN GRANDEUR OVER TIME...

HEH. I THINK IT BEST I LEAVE IT TO THE IMAGINATION, LEST YOU HAVE COMPETITION FOR MY BED THIS NIGHT.

...AND SMIRKS AT THE THOUGHT OF HOW SHE WILL SOON QUIET HER FRIEND'S MOUTH.



AND THEN, THERE IS JOHAN, THE ONE MAN BELLADONNA TRUSTS TO CALL A HEALER, A LOVER, AND, AFTER MUCH TIME, HER EQUAL.

THOUGH, AT THIS MOMENT, HE SEES HER AS HER ENEMIES DO: A **GODDESS**.

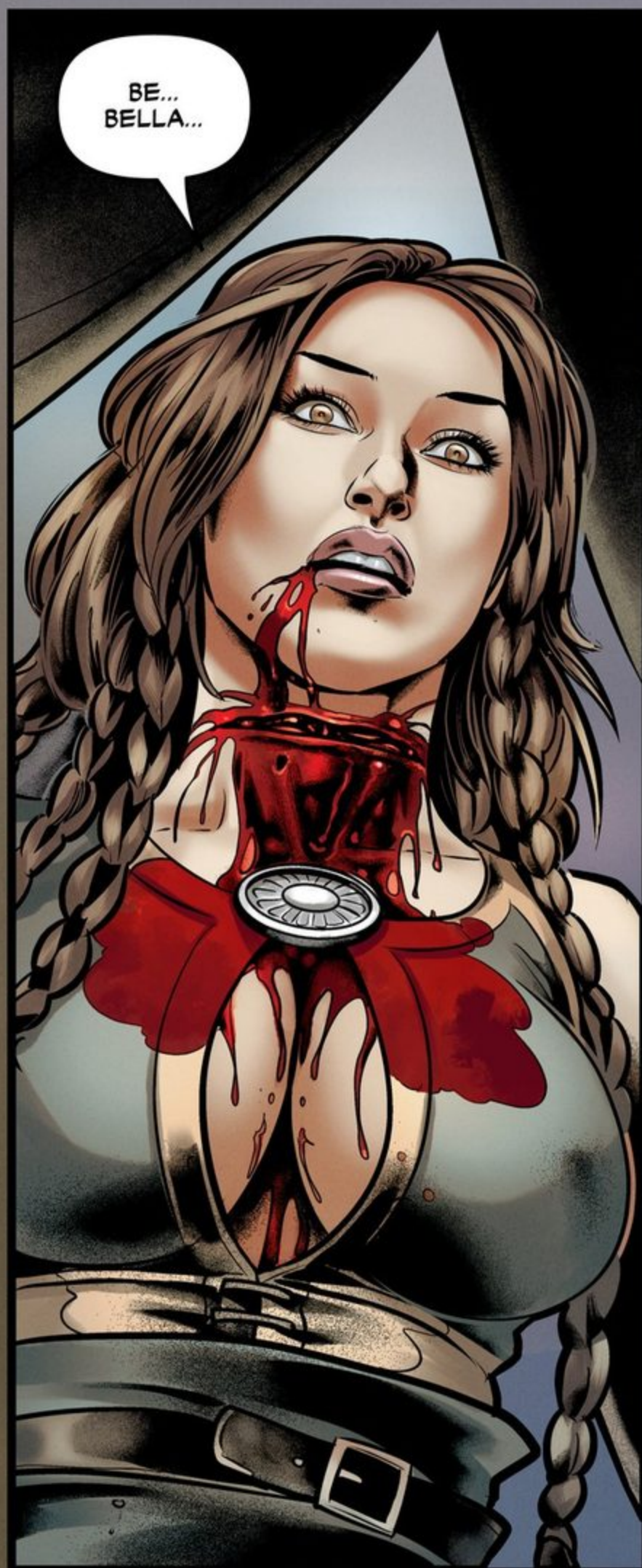


NOT **ALL** OF THE
WARRIORS THIS NIGHT
HAVE OUTRUN DEATH'S
REACHING GRASP,
THOUGH...



THIS STORY, THE TALE OF THE BATTLE
THAT WOULD LEAD BELLADONNA INTO A
WAR DESTINED TO CHANGE THE COURSE
OF HISTORY, BEGINS NOT WITH A BATTLE
CRY... NOT WITH A CALL TO ARMS...

NOT AN
IDEAL TIME, YOU
DRUNK FUCK, SO
REMOVE YOURSELF
FROM SIGHT
BEFORE--



BE...
BELLA...

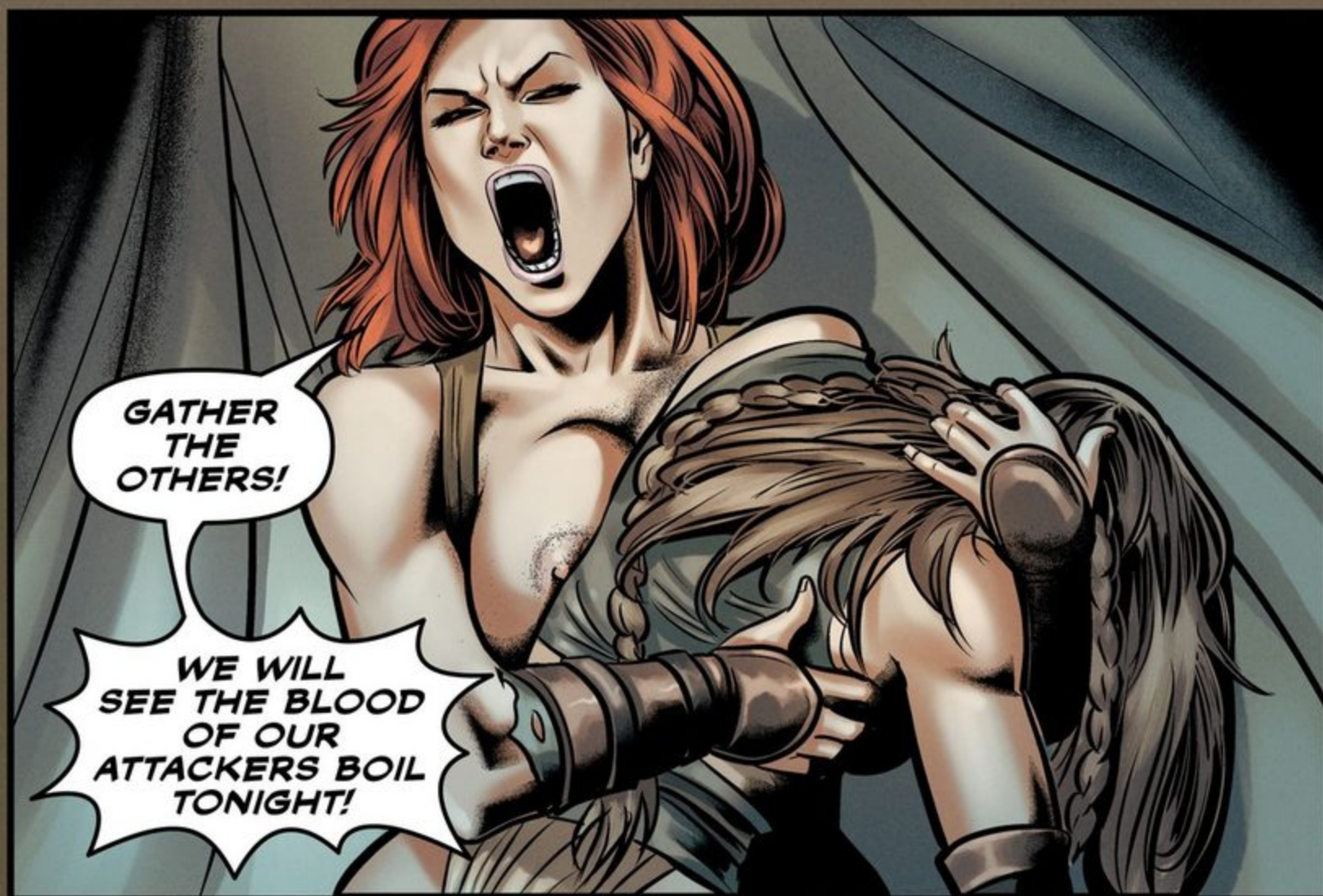


MÀNÍ!

WHO DID THIS
TO YOU? SPEAK, MY
FRIEND...

WH...
WHITE...
EYES

BELLA, YOU
KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS.
THE OTHERS GUARDING
THE **SHIP**--



**GATHER
THE
OTHERS!**

**WE WILL
SEE THE BLOOD
OF OUR
ATTACKERS BOIL
TONIGHT!**

THE BLOOD MOON WATCHES
AND, TO THOSE WHO LOOKED
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TAKE THE
WHOLE CRATE,
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HURRY!
WE HAVE BEEN
ONBOARD FOR TOO
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LIKE A GHOSTS BEFORE
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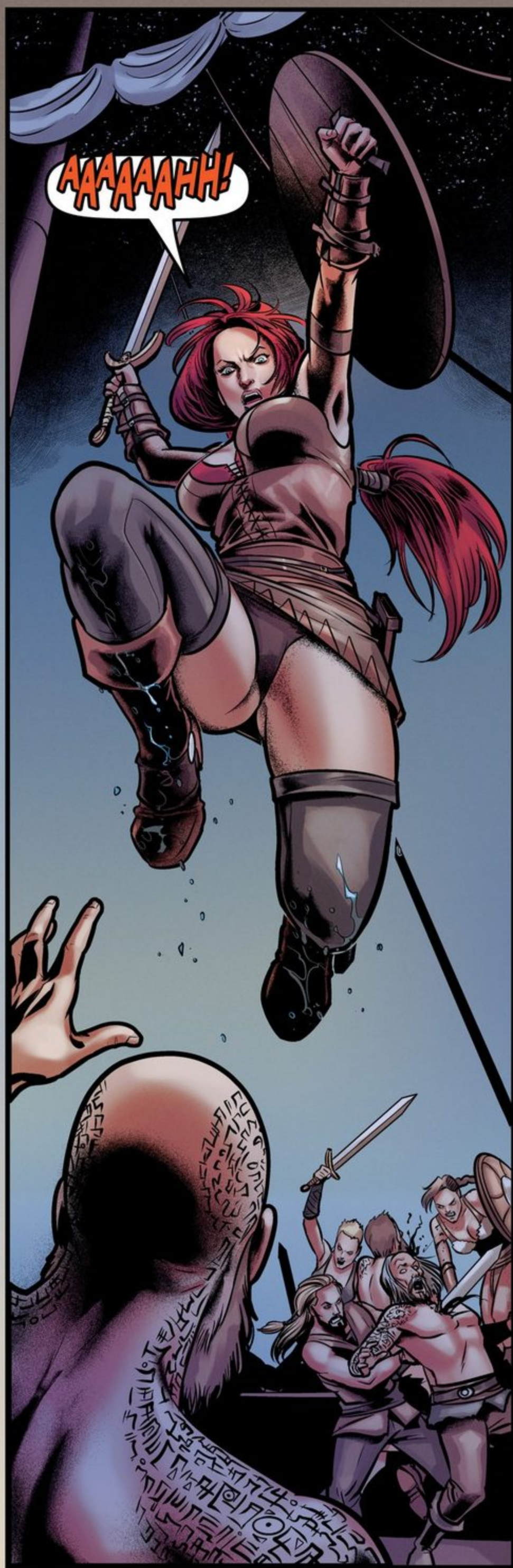


OH!



TURN
THE SEA
RED.





WHITE EYES.

YOU'VE MADE AN ERROR OF JUDGMENT. YOU KNOW THAT BY NOW. DO YOU KNOW FROM WHOM YOU STEAL, YOU GOB OF VOMIT?



A HEATHEN. A GODLESS, VIKING BITCH.

I'D BE A GODLESS VIKING BITCH BEFORE A COCKLESS, WHITE EYED, SNIVELING COWARD. YOUR WORDS ARE SHARP, BUT YOUR LIP? IT TREMBLES.

TELL ME, BEFORE I PEEL BACK THE FLESH OF YOUR SCALP LIKE FORESKIN. TO WHOM WERE YOU BRINGING THESE STOLEN GOODS? ON WHOSE COMMAND HAVE MY GIRLS DIED?

THE BONE QUEEN WILL SEE YOU DEAD. I WILL GLADLY POINT YOU TOWARD HER... TONIGHT, YOU WILL BELIEVE IN THE DEVIL HERSELF.



WHERE IS THIS BONE QUEEN?



SEPARATED FROM BELLADONNA'S CAMP BY A LONG, DARK STRETCH OF WOODS LIVES A NAMELESS TRIBE. THEY HAVE HEARD WORD OF THE SHIELD MAIDENS, BUT BELLADONNA'S LEGEND DOESN'T SCARE THEM.

THEY HAVE HEARD SHE IS A **DEMON**.



THEY PRAY TO THEIR **OWN**.

TO FORGNUL, THE BLACKEST OF SOULS, HE WITH THE WHITE EYES, THE WICKED SPECTER THAT GUIDES OUR HAND AND OUR SOULS... ACCEPT THIS OFFERING.

WALK WITH OUR PEOPLE WHO ARE NOT WITH US TONIGHT, AS THEY JOURNEY TO BRING US MUCH NEEDED SUPPLIES. WE REST OUR LIVES IN YOUR GRASP, AND TRUST THAT YOU WILL GUIDE US THROUGH THE FOG SAFELY INTO BLESSED TOMORROW.





IT APPEARS
YOUR GOD IS UNIMPRESSED
BY YOUR FILTHY, DISEASED
SWINE.

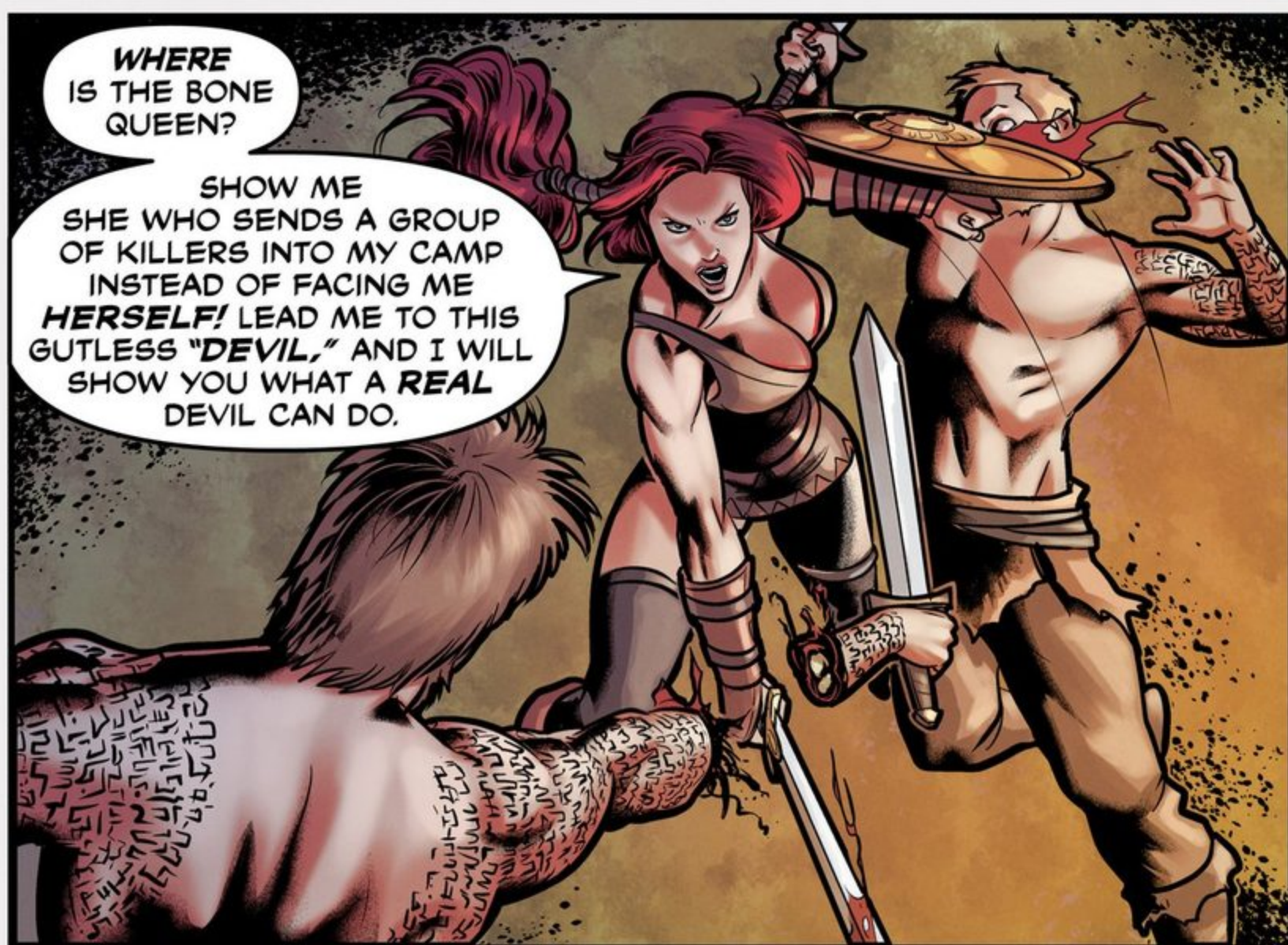
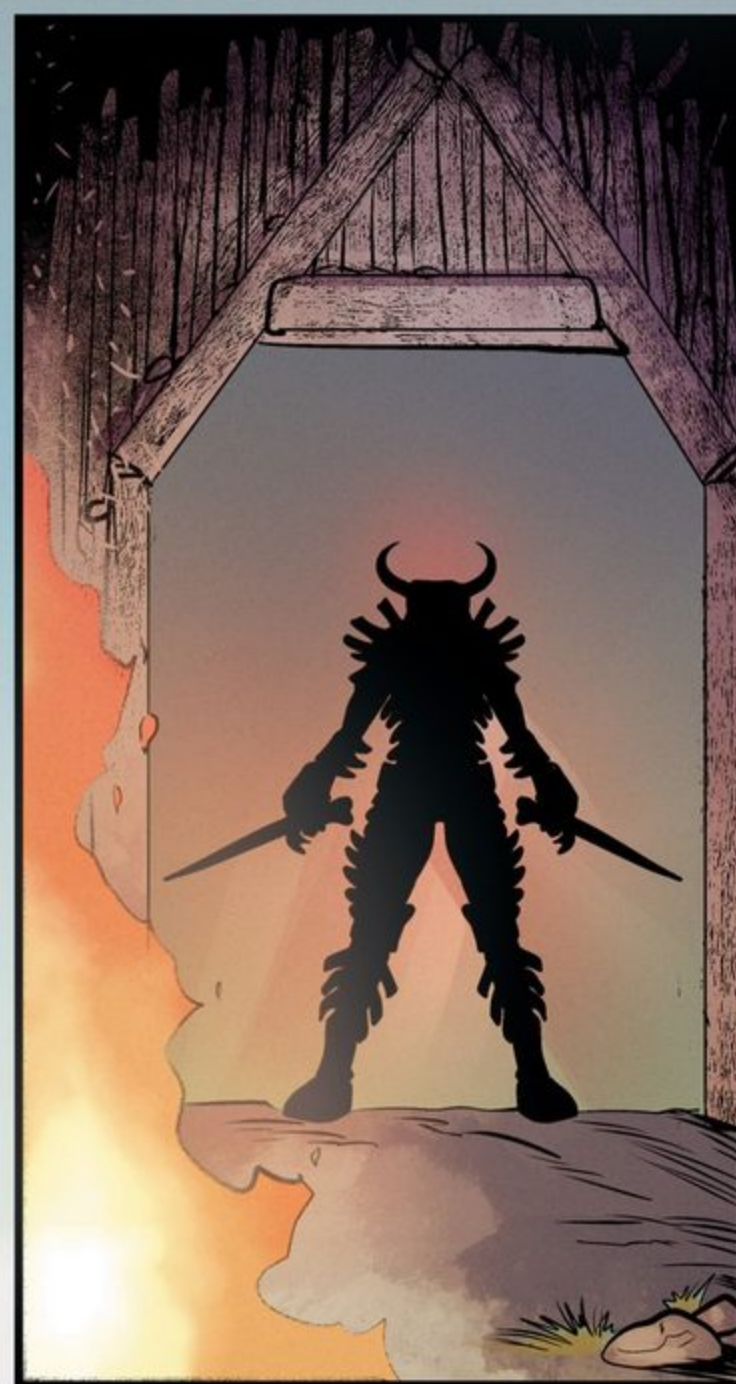
SHAME.



TOGETHER!

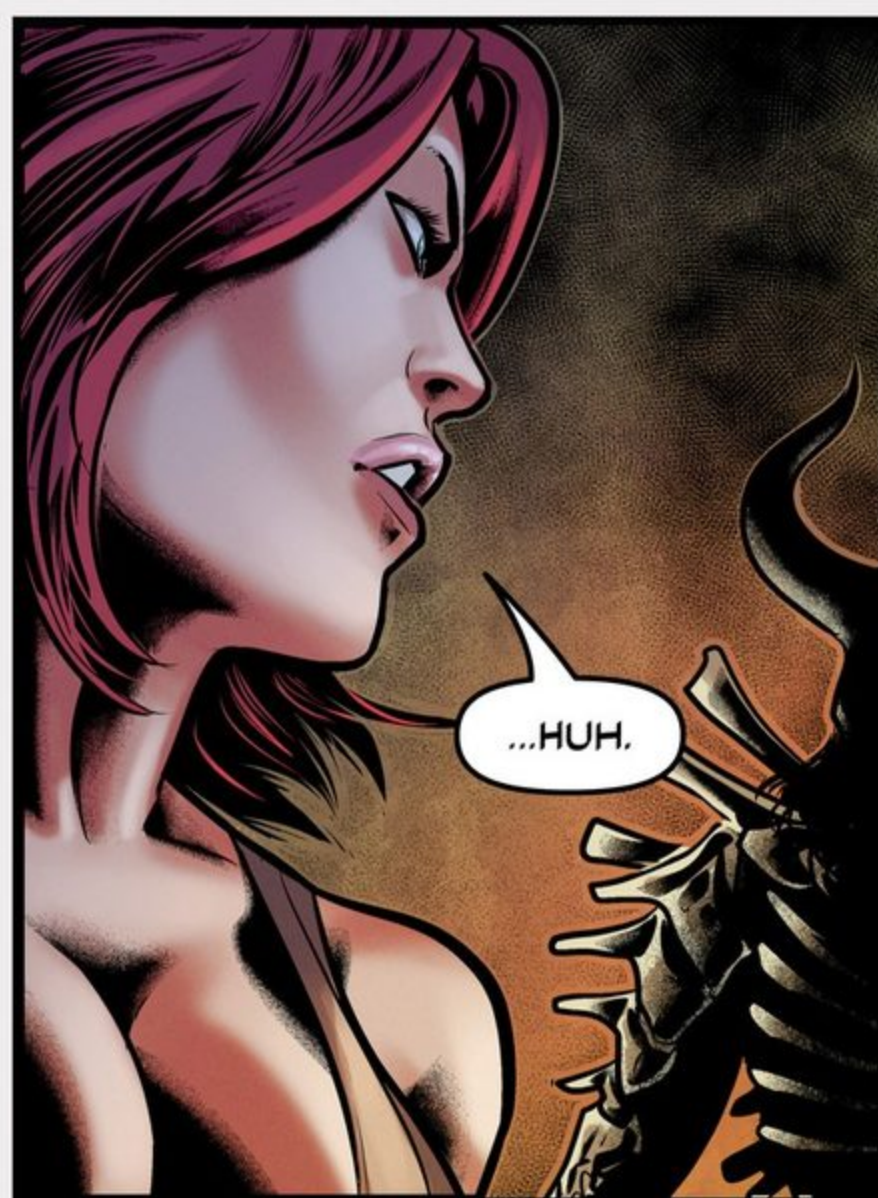
ALWAYS.

ACCEPT *THIS* OFFERING, OH
WHITE-EYED GOD OF EUNUCHS
AND SEWN CUNTS! YE MIGHTY
DEMON KING OF SHIT AND PISS! I
BOW BEFORE YOUR HOLINESS,
OH LORD OF SCUM!



WHERE
IS THE BONE
QUEEN?

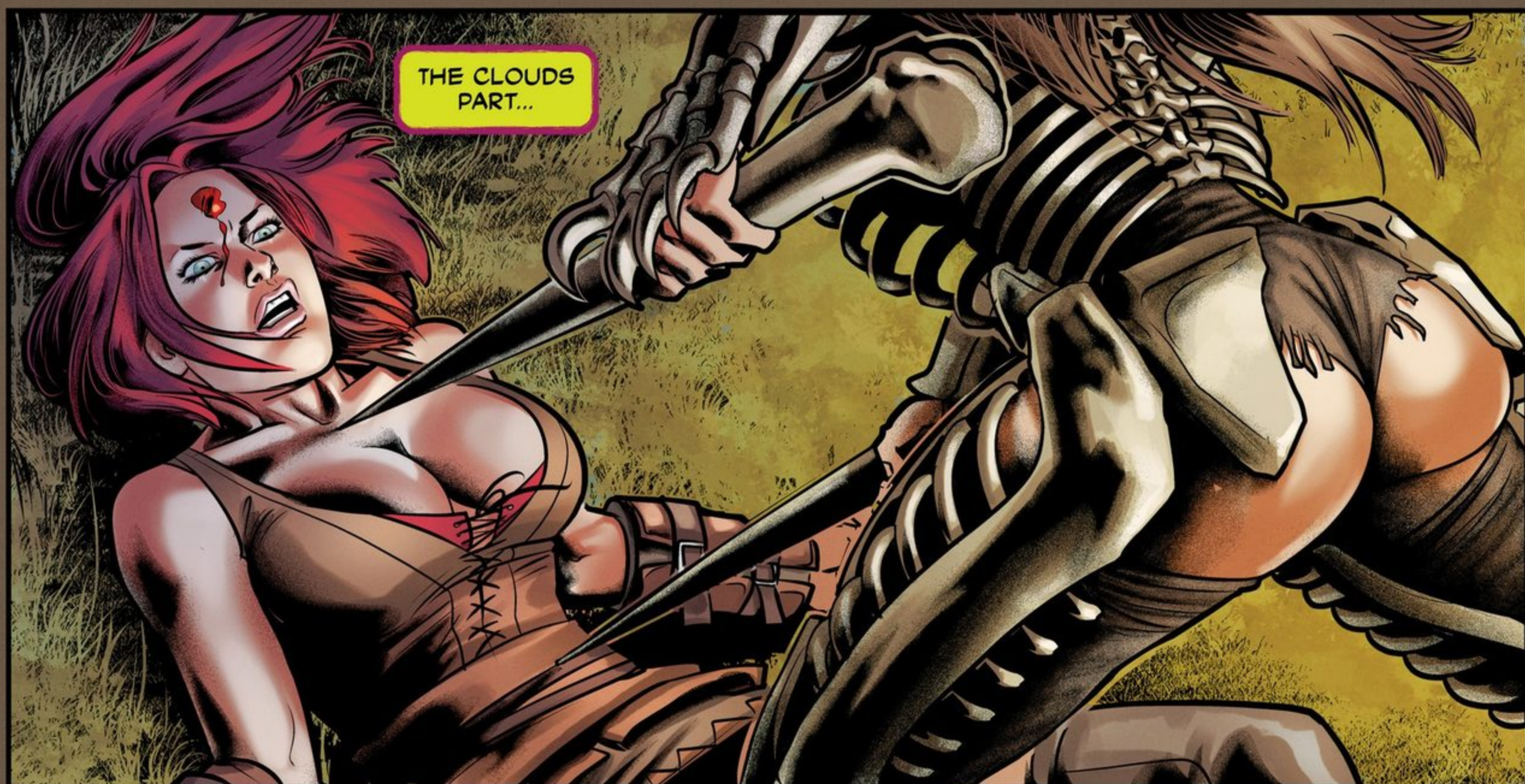
SHOW ME
SHE WHO SENDS A GROUP
OF KILLERS INTO MY CAMP
INSTEAD OF FACING ME
HERSELF! LEAD ME TO THIS
GUTLESS "DEVIL," AND I WILL
SHOW YOU WHAT A **REAL**
DEVIL CAN DO.



...HUH.





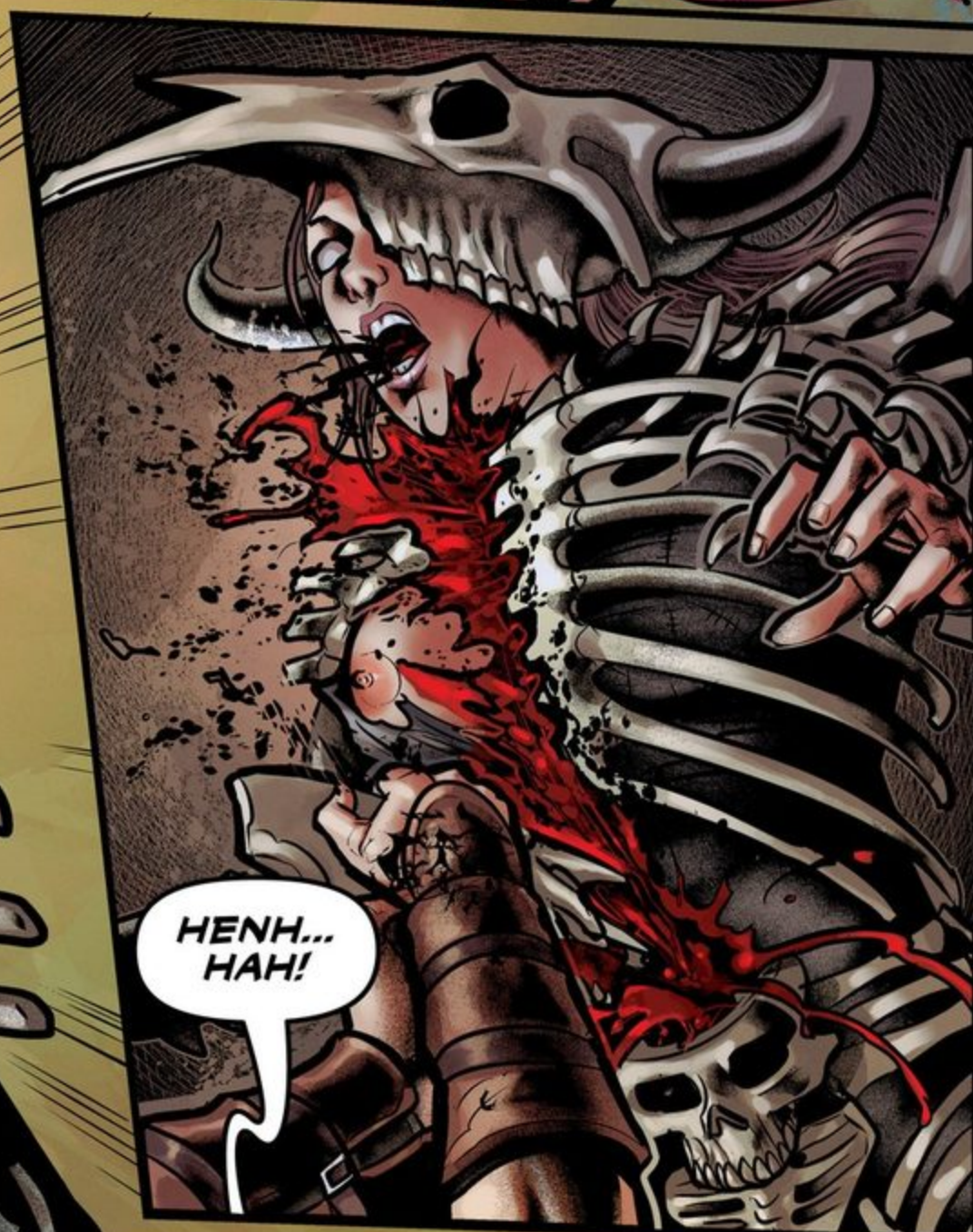


THE CLOUDS
PART...



...AND THE BLOOD
MOON WAITS, WATCHING
IN SILENCE.





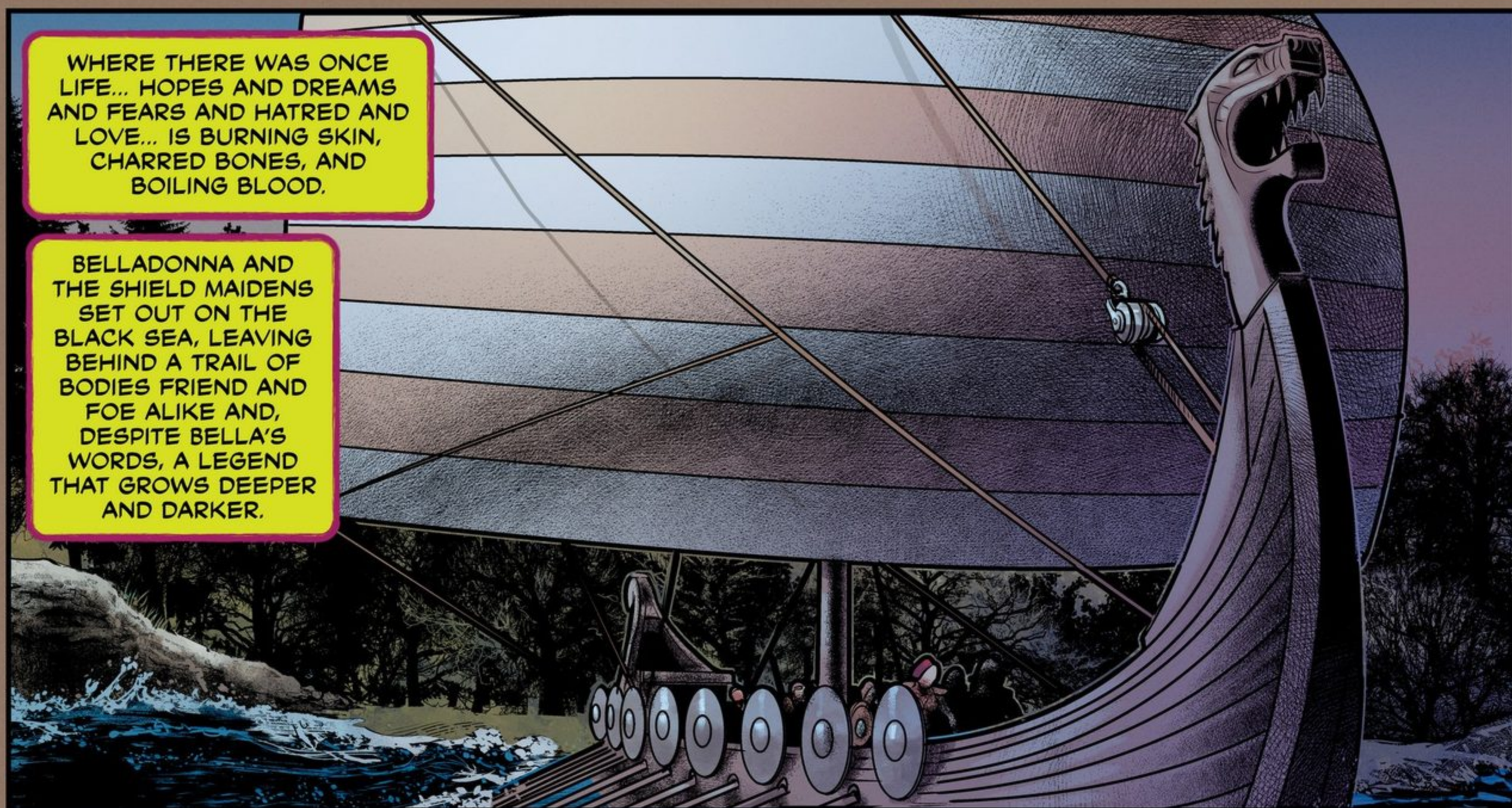


ACTUALLY...
NO.



WE DON'T
NEED ANOTHER
LEGEND.

KILL THEM
ALL AND **BURN**
THIS LAND.



WHERE THERE WAS ONCE
LIFE... HOPES AND DREAMS
AND FEARS AND HATRED AND
LOVE... IS BURNING SKIN,
CHARRED BONES, AND
BOILING BLOOD.

BELLADONNA AND
THE SHIELD MAIDENS
SET OUT ON THE
BLACK SEA, LEAVING
BEHIND A TRAIL OF
BODIES FRIEND AND
FOE ALIKE AND,
DESPITE BELLA'S
WORDS, A LEGEND
THAT GROWS DEEPER
AND DARKER.



THE BLOOD
MOON WATCHES,
SATISFIED...

FOR NOW.

A WAR BEGINS IN
BELLADONNA;
FIRE & FURY

GYPSY



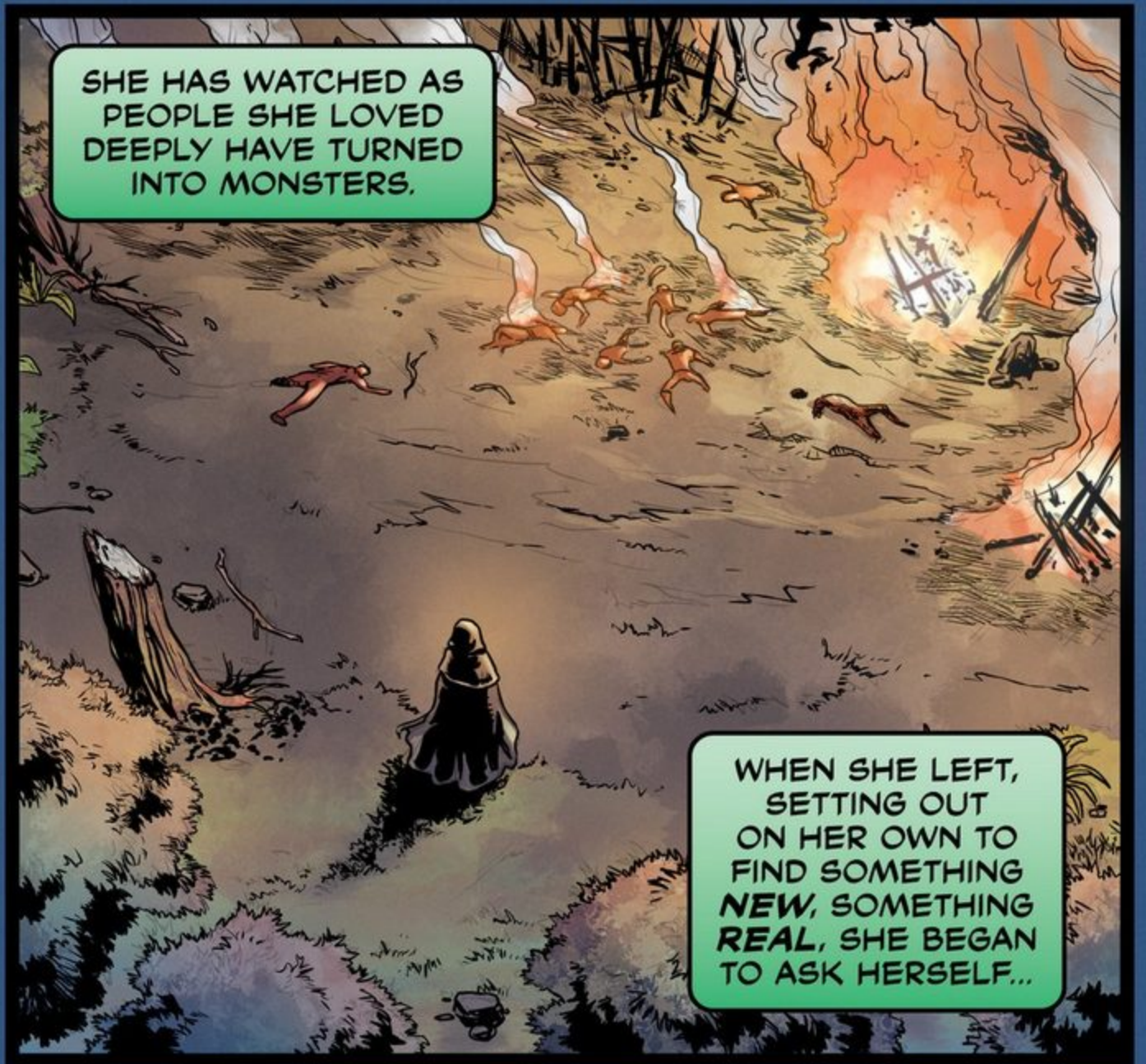
GYPSY - OUR STORY SO FAR:

ANA AND HER PEOPLE HAVE BEEN DRIVEN FAR FROM THEIR HOMELANDS. CURSED AS WEREWOLVES, THEY HAVE LEARNED MUCH ABOUT MAGIC, YET A CURE ELUDES THEM. A MORTALLY WOUNDED BELLADONNA WAS TAKEN IN BY HER TRIBE, ONLY TO BE ABUSED, AND ANA SNAPPED...





SHE HAS BECOME A STRANGER TO HERSELF.

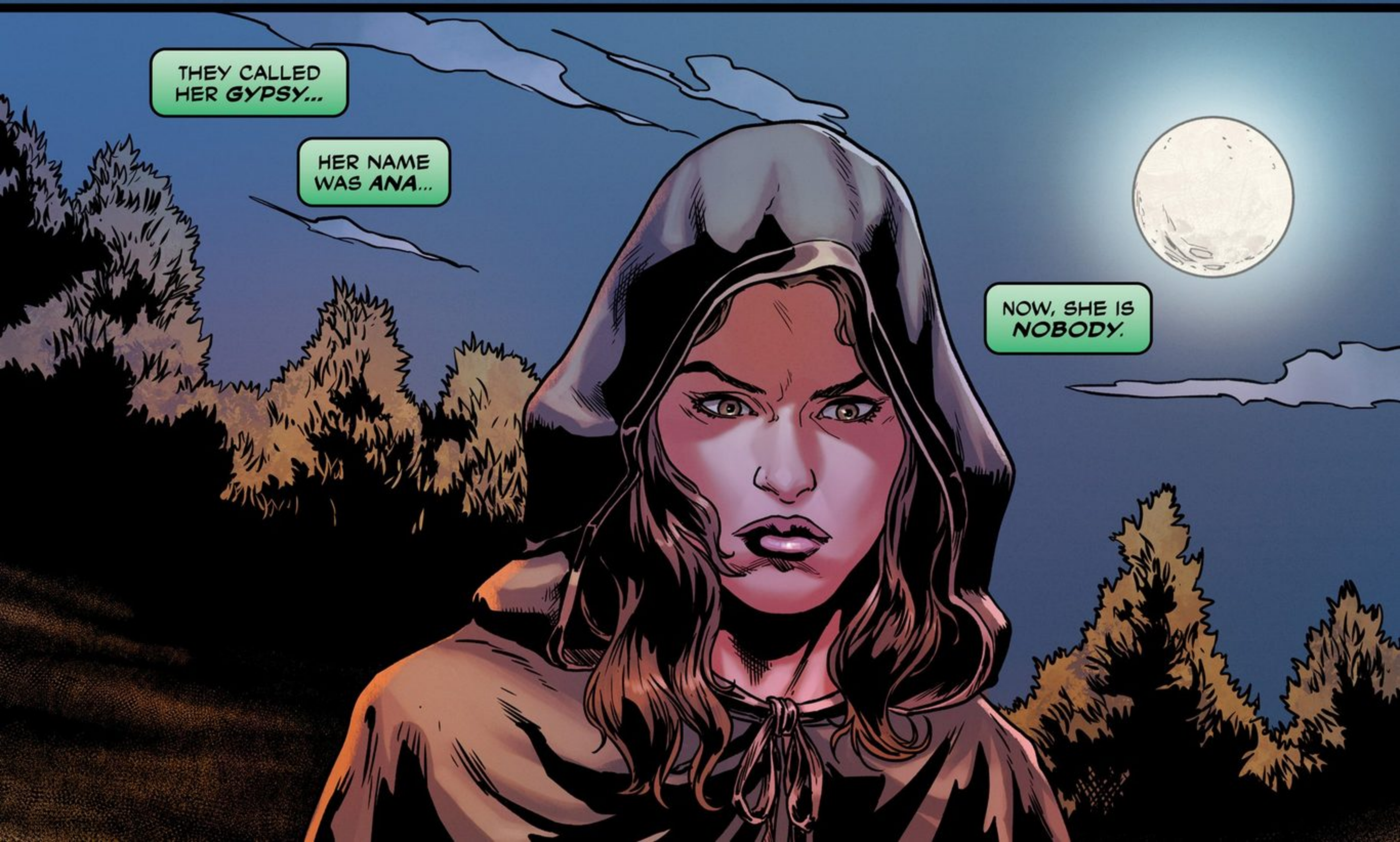


SHE HAS WATCHED AS PEOPLE SHE LOVED DEEPLY HAVE TURNED INTO MONSTERS.

WHEN SHE LEFT, SETTING OUT ON HER OWN TO FIND SOMETHING **NEW**, SOMETHING **REAL**, SHE BEGAN TO ASK HERSELF...



"WHAT IF I'M THE MONSTER?"



THEY CALLED HER **GYPSY**...

HER NAME WAS **ANA**...

NOW, SHE IS **NOBODY**.



IT HAS BEEN A MONTH SINCE THE NIGHT BACK AT HER CAMP WHEN ANA LEFT HER LIFE BEHIND. IT BEGAN IN A TENT WITH THE MAN SHE ONCE CALLED HER LOVER...

LOOK AT YOURSELF, JOSEF.

YOUR BREATH RAGGED, YOUR EYES EMPTY. WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE TO THAT WOMAN HAD I NOT CAUGHT YOU LOOMING OVER, DROOLING LIKE A FUCKING DOG?



THAT VIKING WOMAN ATTACKED ME! AND YOU TAKE HER WORD OVER MINE?

YOU HAVE FALLEN FAR, ANA.



ENOUGH!



WHEN ANA LOOKS BACK TO THAT NIGHT, SHE KNOWS IT WASN'T JOSEF'S ATTACK ON THE INJURED VIKING ALONE THAT STIRRED THE FERAL BEAST WITHIN.



IT HAD BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE HER TRIBE WAS THE PEACEFUL, LOVING FAMILY THEY ONCE WERE.



ANA WASN'T SURE IF IT WAS THE WERE-BLOOD COURSEING THROUGH THEIR VEINS THAT TURNED THE MEN INTO VIOLENT, BASE BEASTS.

HOOOOOWL!



IF THE POISON WITHIN HAD TURNED JOSEF FROM THE KIND MAN SHE ONCE LOVED INTO THIS LECHEROUS, VILE CREATURE... THEN WHAT WAS SHE?



JOSEF...

IN THAT MOMENT, AS SHE BREATHES HIS NAME LIKE AN OATH, SHE HATES THE VIKING WOMAN THEY FOUND NEAR DEATH ON THE ROAD.

IT WAS **THEN**, WHEN SHE SAW JOSEF TOUCH THE VIKING WITH THE WOLF'S WICKED GLEAM IN HIS EYE, THAT ANA **KNEW** HOW THIS WOULD END.



MAY THE SPIRITS RELEASE YOU FROM THIS WICKED CURSE IN YOUR NEXT LIFE!

HAH! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU GOING TO DO, ANA? ALL FOR THAT RED-HEADED SLAG?

YOU WON'T--





HER FLESH WAS HOT AS THE BEAST INSIDE BEGAN TO QUIET. SHE HAD FED IT... BUT INSIDE, SHE FELT **EMPTY**.

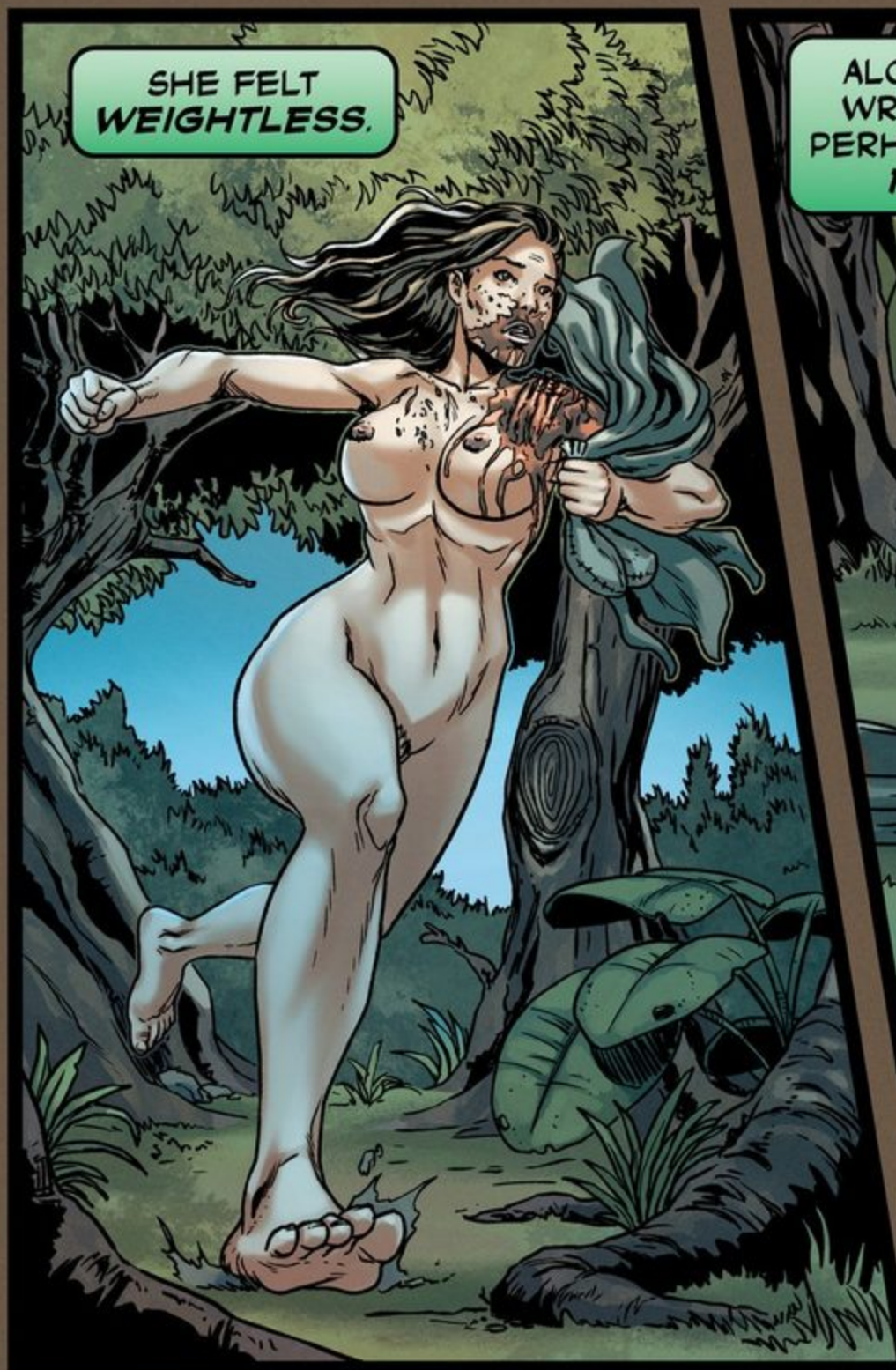
SHE PRICKLED, THEN, AT THE SOUNDS OF HER PEOPLE DRAWING NEAR, WONDERING WHAT THAT HORRIFIC SOUND HAD BEEN.

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

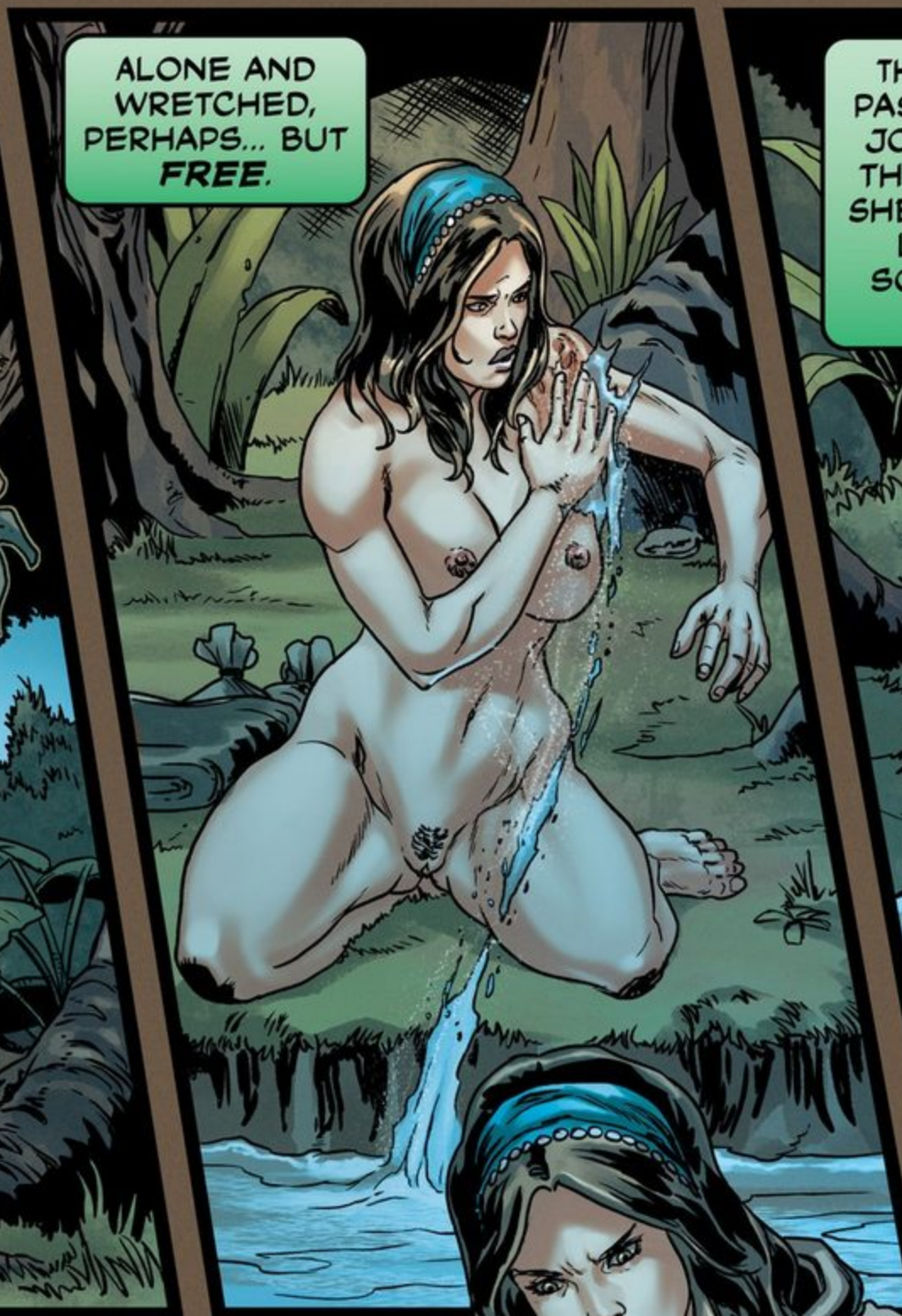
IT SOUNDED LIKE A **SCRAP**.

I SAW THE VIKING WOMAN FLEEING MOMENTS BEFORE. HEH, I BET **JOSEF** IS HAVING HIMSELF OFF AT THE THOUGHT OF HER.

PERHAPS, ANA THOUGHT, AS THEIR HOWLS FILLED THE NIGHT, **EMPTY** WASN'T IT AT ALL.



SHE FELT
WEIGHTLESS.



ALONE AND
WRETCHED,
PERHAPS... BUT
FREE.



THIRTY AND ONE MOONS
PASSED SINCE SHE TASTED
JOSEF'S BITTER BLOOD IN
THE BACK OF HER THROAT.
SHE WALKED THROUGH THE
LAND, SEARCHING FOR
SOMETHING SHE DID NOT
YET UNDERSTAND.



PERHAPS
PURPOSE.

PERHAPS
FAMILY.

WHO
WERE YOU,
STRANGER?



OR PERHAPS...

...A SIGN.

SHE...
WITH MAGIC IN
HER VEINS, BOTH
LIGHT AND DARK.
YOU SUMMON ME
AS I TREAD THE
COLD RIVER
BETWEEN LIFE
AND DEATH.

DO
YOU WISH
TO JOIN ME
IN HELL,
GYPSY?

I AM SORRY IF MY ENCHANTMENTS DISTURB
YOU. MY PEOPLE HAVE... **HAD** GREAT RESPECT
FOR THE DEAD... FOR WOMEN, AND FOR THE
MANY CREATURES THAT WALK
THIS LAND.

I SAW
YOUR BODY,
AND IT **SPOKE**
TO ME. I TOOK IT
AS A SIGN FROM
THE SPIRITS. IF I
AM WRONG, I
WILL LET YOU
PASS, BUT IF
NOT...

PLEASE.
GIVE ME THE
WISDOM THAT
ONLY THE DEAD
CAN OFFER.

...I UNDERSTAND. YOU WISH FOR
YOUR PATH TO BE MADE CLEAR. A
FORKED ROAD LIES AHEAD... AND A
WOMAN STANDS WHERE
THEY MEET.

JOURNEY
ACROSS
THE SEA
TO FIND THIS
WOMAN. IF YOU
SLAY HER, THIS
KILLER OF MY
PEOPLE... YOU
WILL **LIVE**... FULLY
AND HAPPILY. THE
OTHER PATH, IF
PREFERRED...
LIES DEATH.

AND SHE
WILL BE YOURS, TOO,
IF YOU DO NOT COME
PREPARED. SHE
DESTROYS ALL THAT
WORSHIP THE SPIRITS
OF THIS WORLD.

THIS
WOMAN IS YOUR
MURDERER?

WHAT
IS HER
NAME?

BELLADONNA.

**NEXT: BELLADONNA:
FIRE & FURY!**

BELLADONNA

THE PAINTED ART OF



Jonatas









BELADONNA

BEAUTIFIED

WE NOW PRESENT THE LEAD STORY IN A RED-HOT, FULLY-NUDE, BEAUTIFIED FORMAT, SHOWCASING NAHUEL LOPEZ'S MASTERY OF THE FEMALE FORM!





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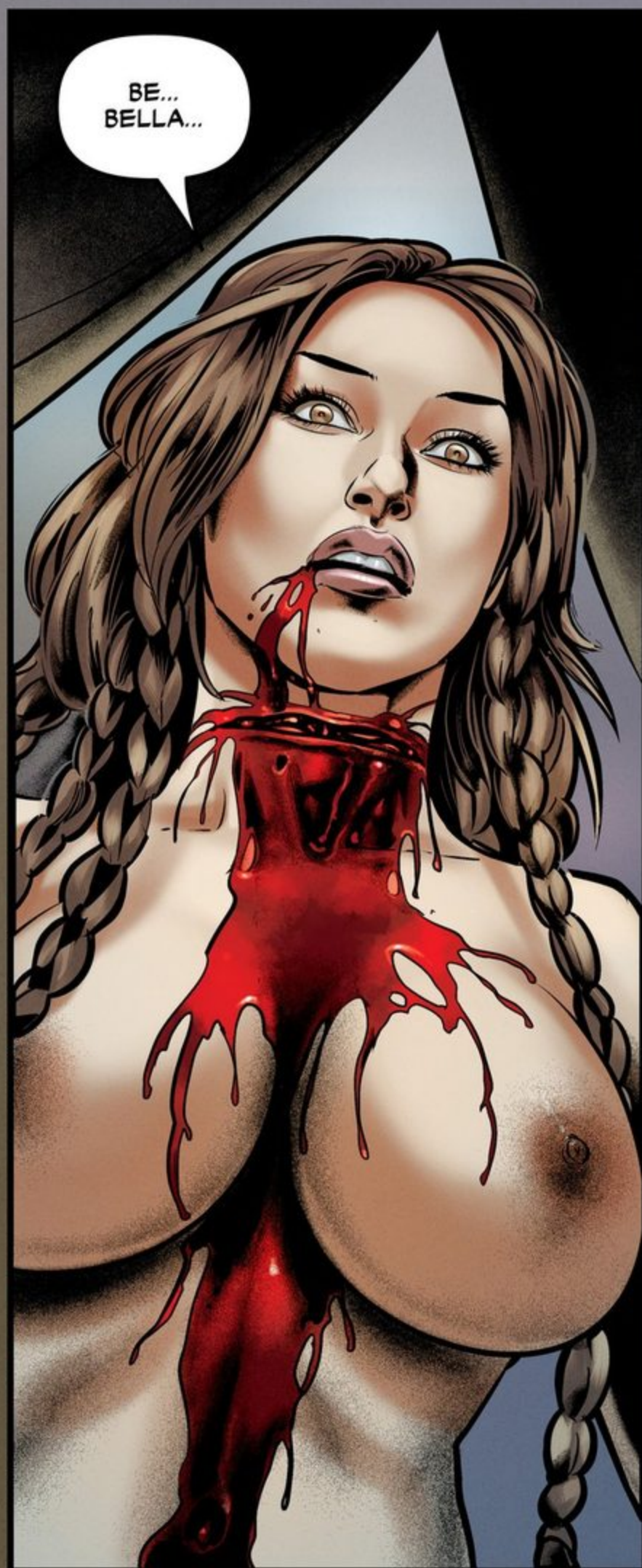


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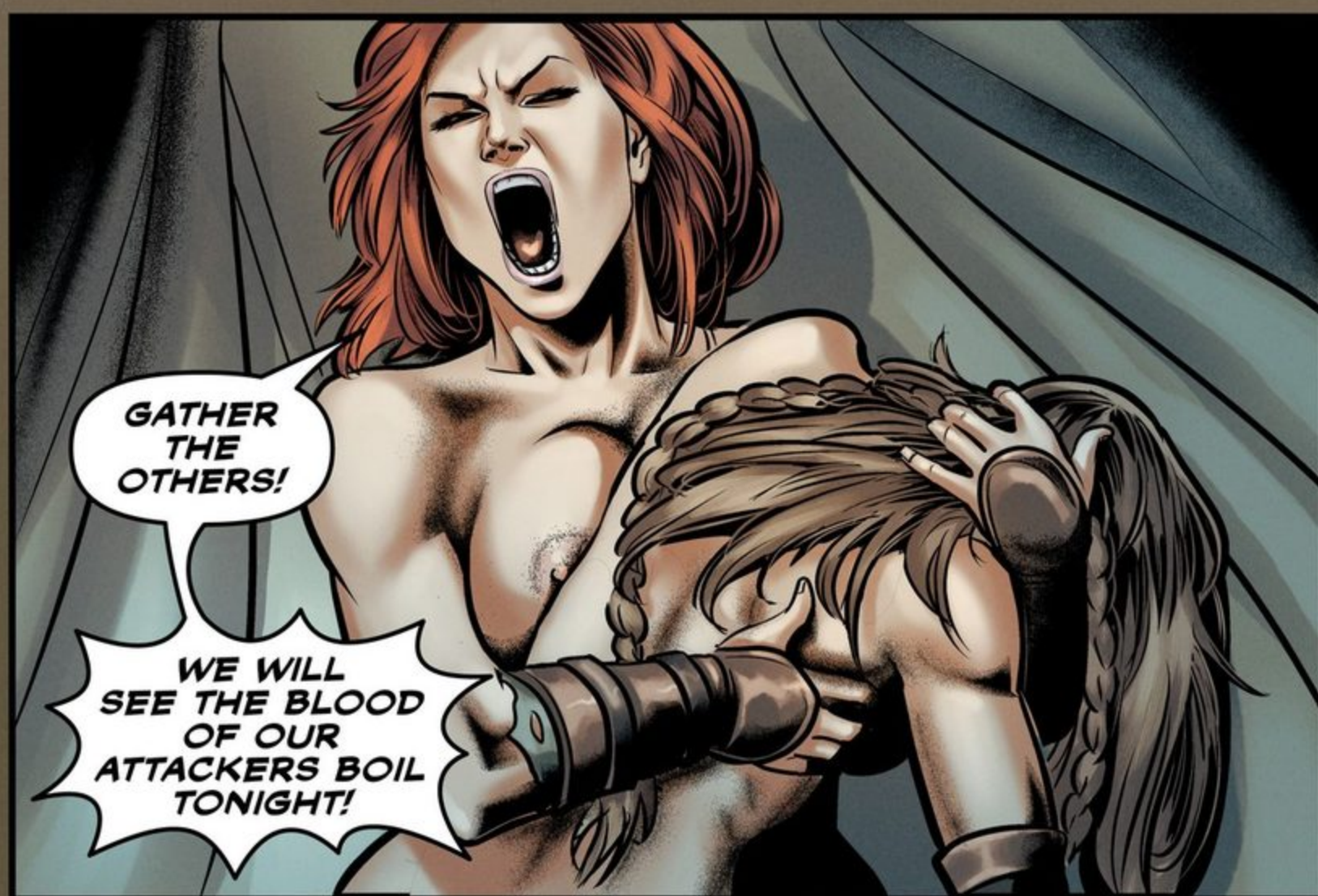


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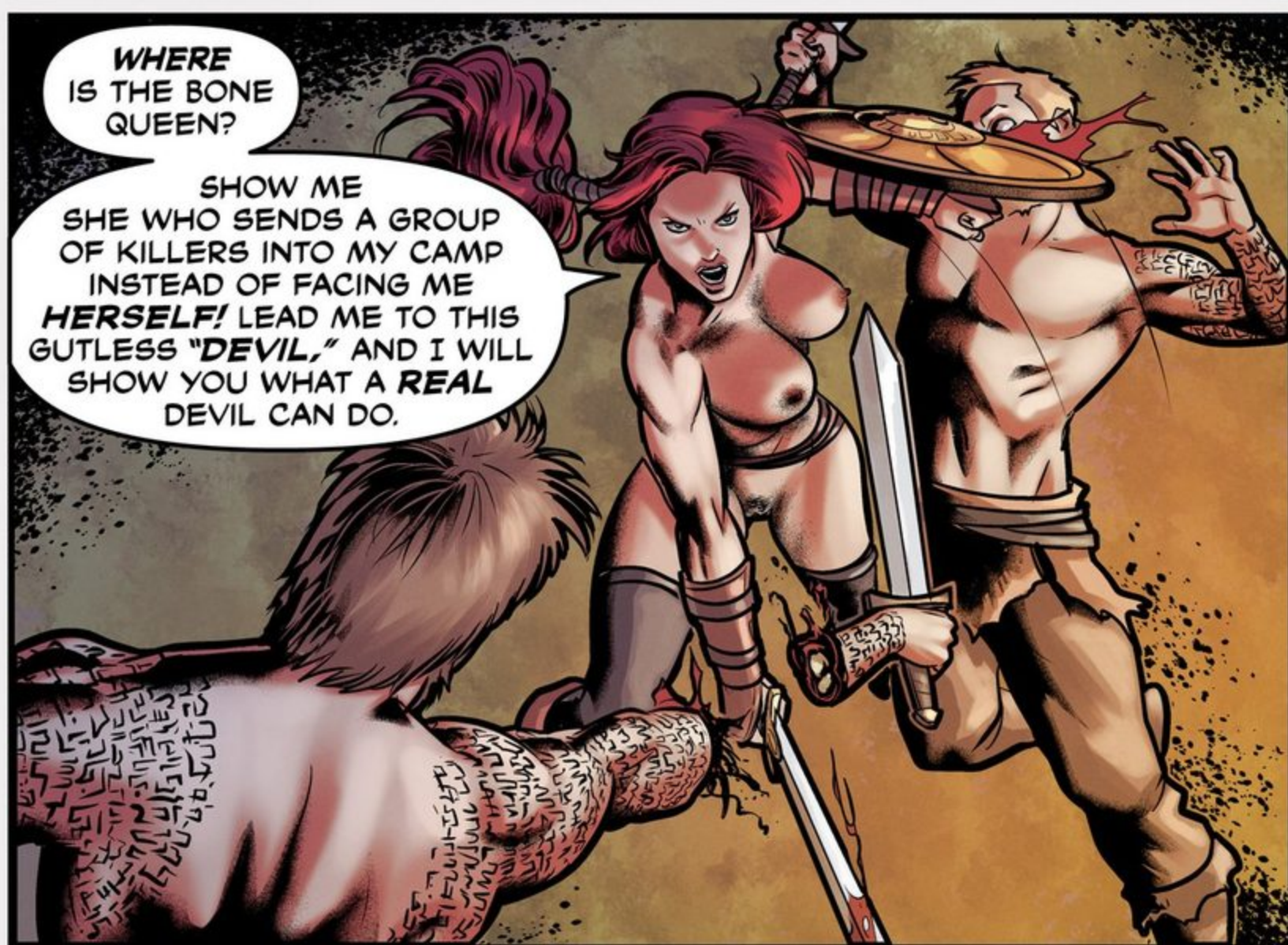
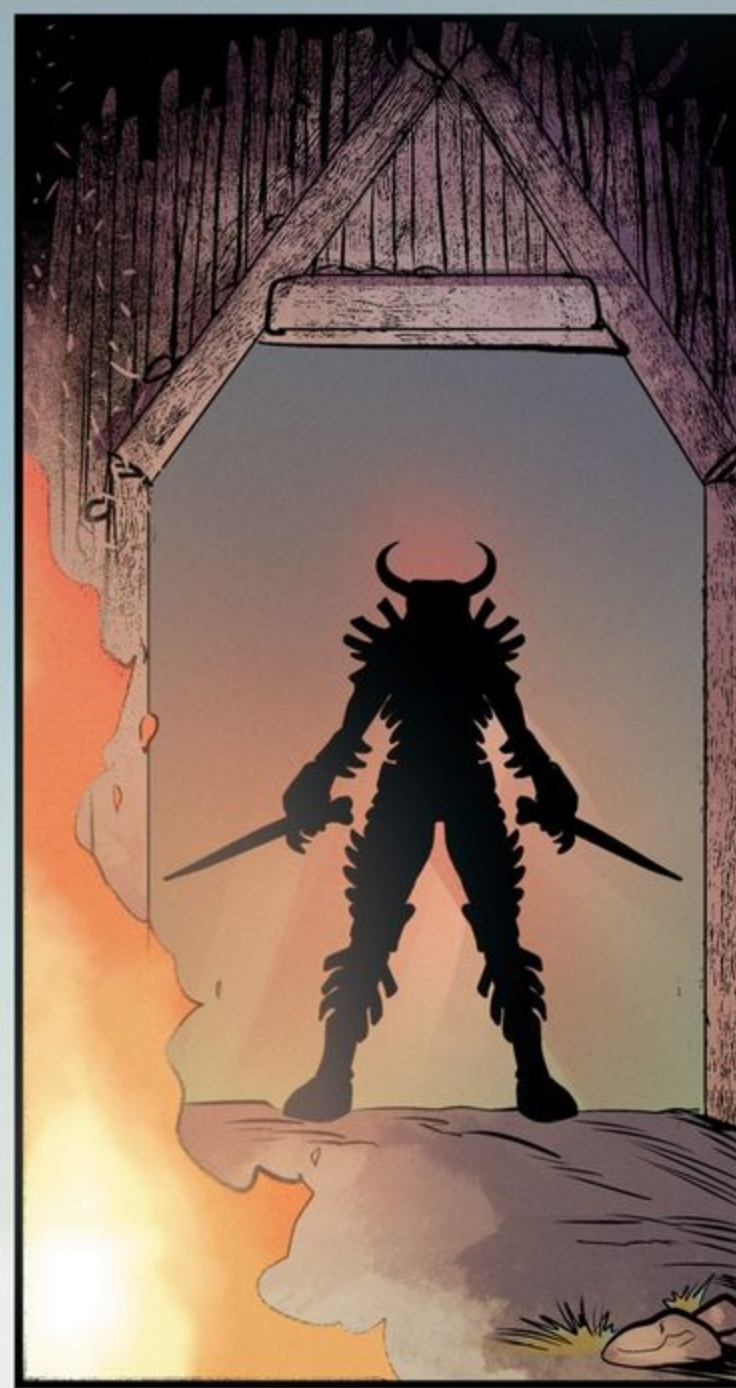
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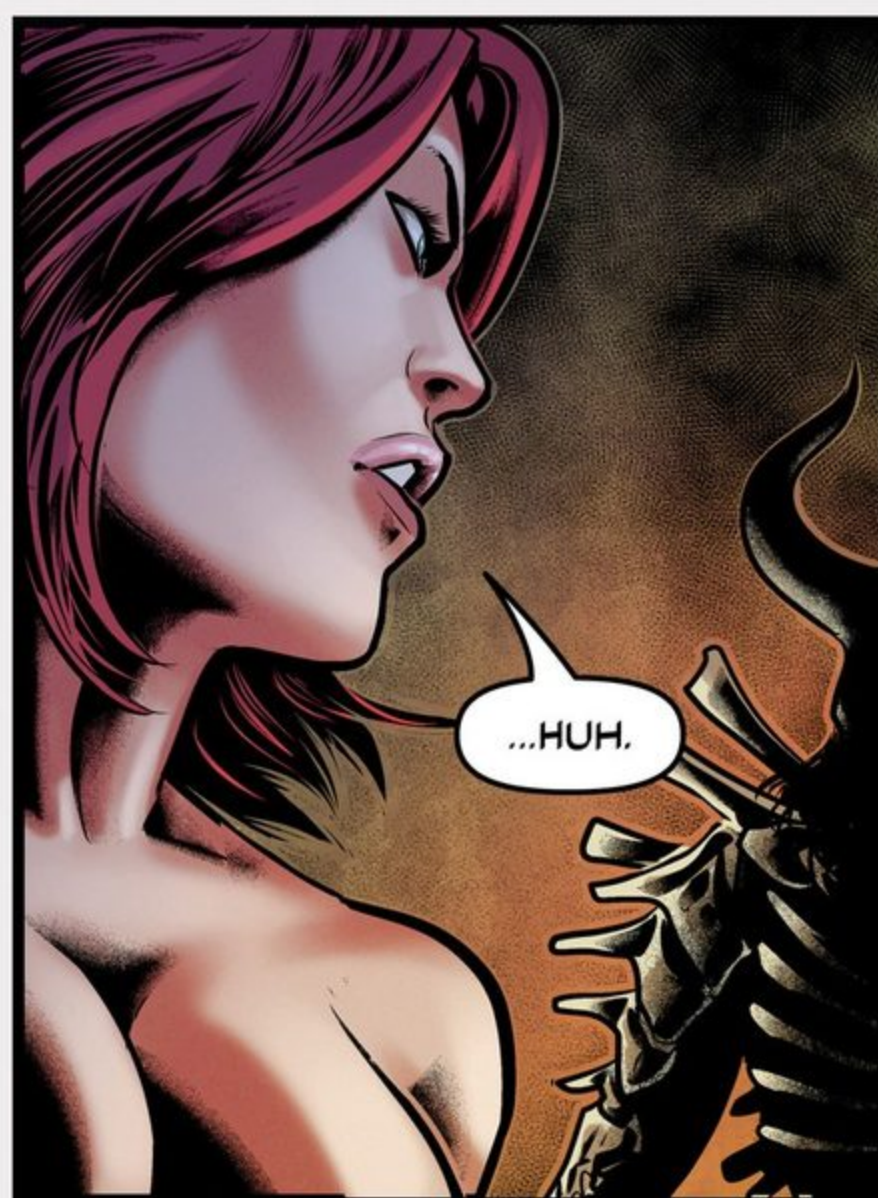
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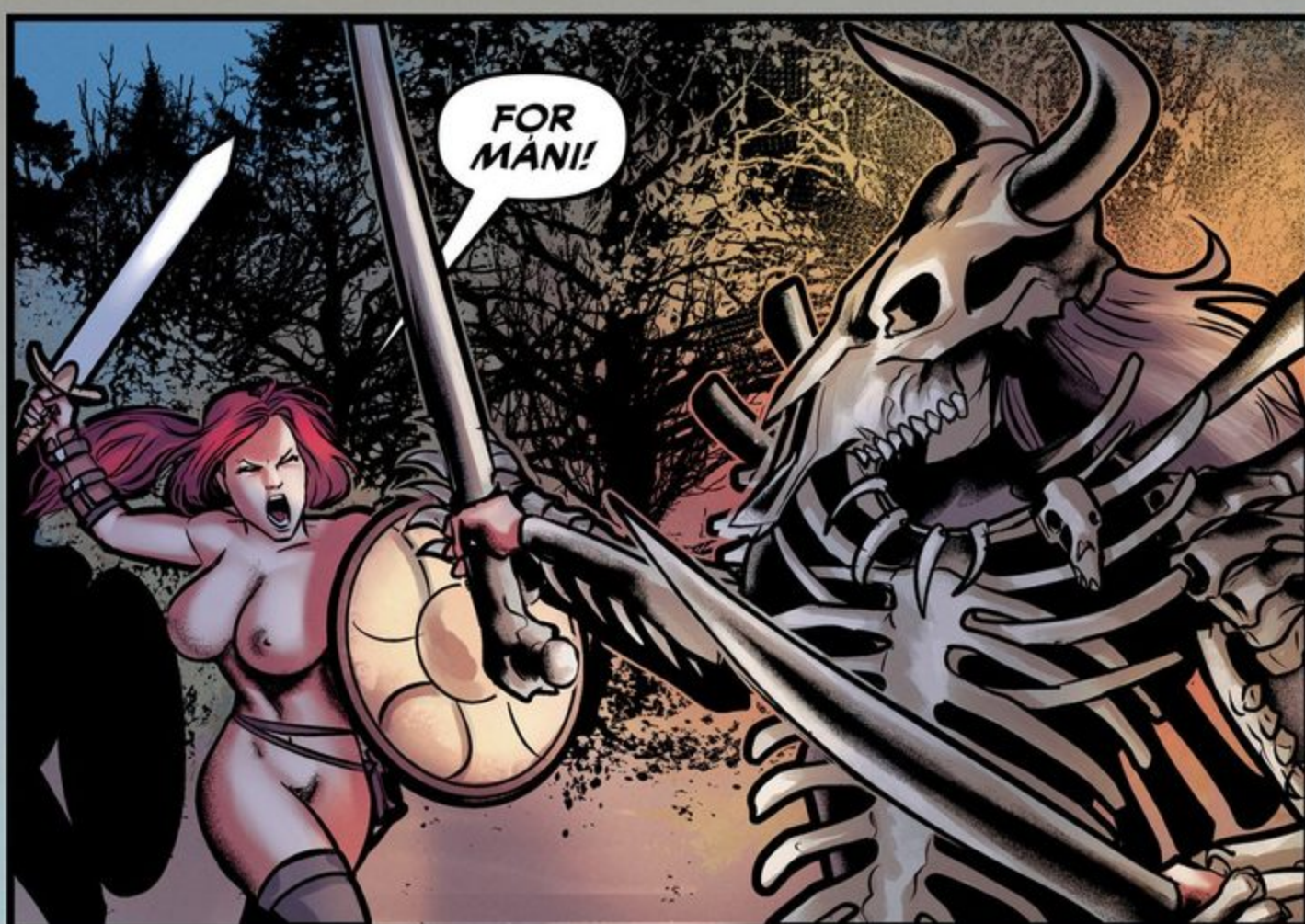
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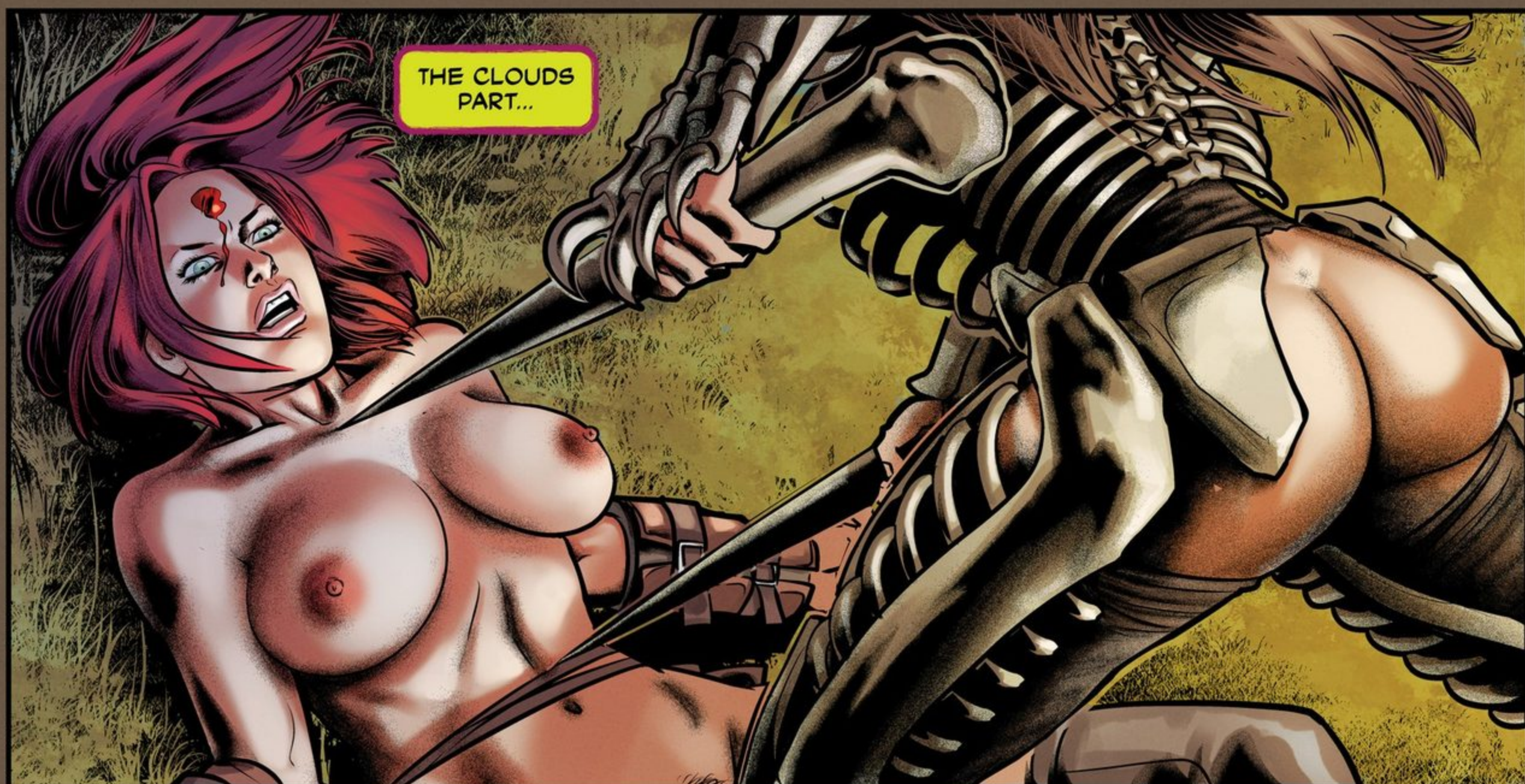
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SHOW YOU WHAT A **REAL**
DEVIL CAN DO.



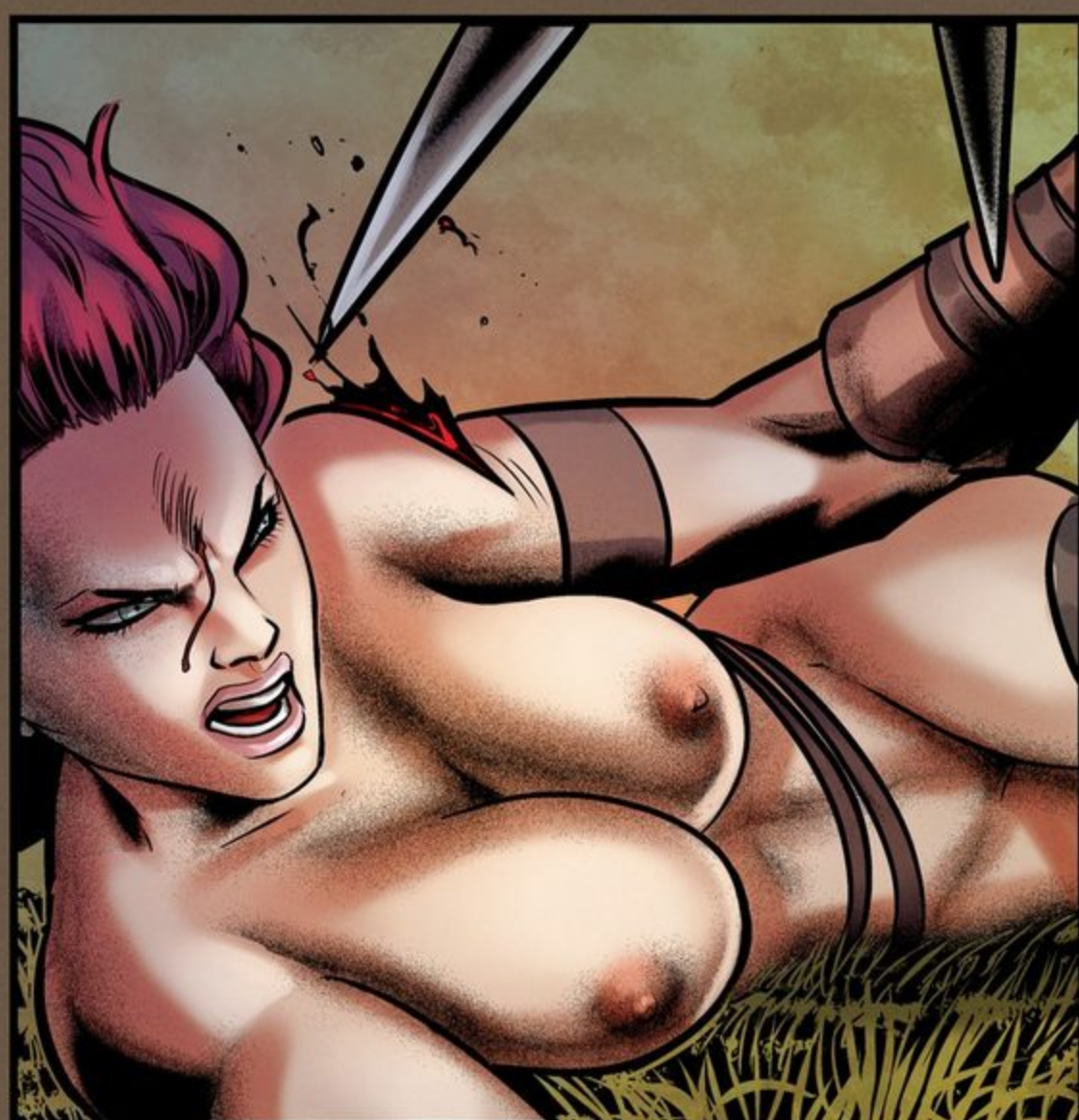
...HUH.





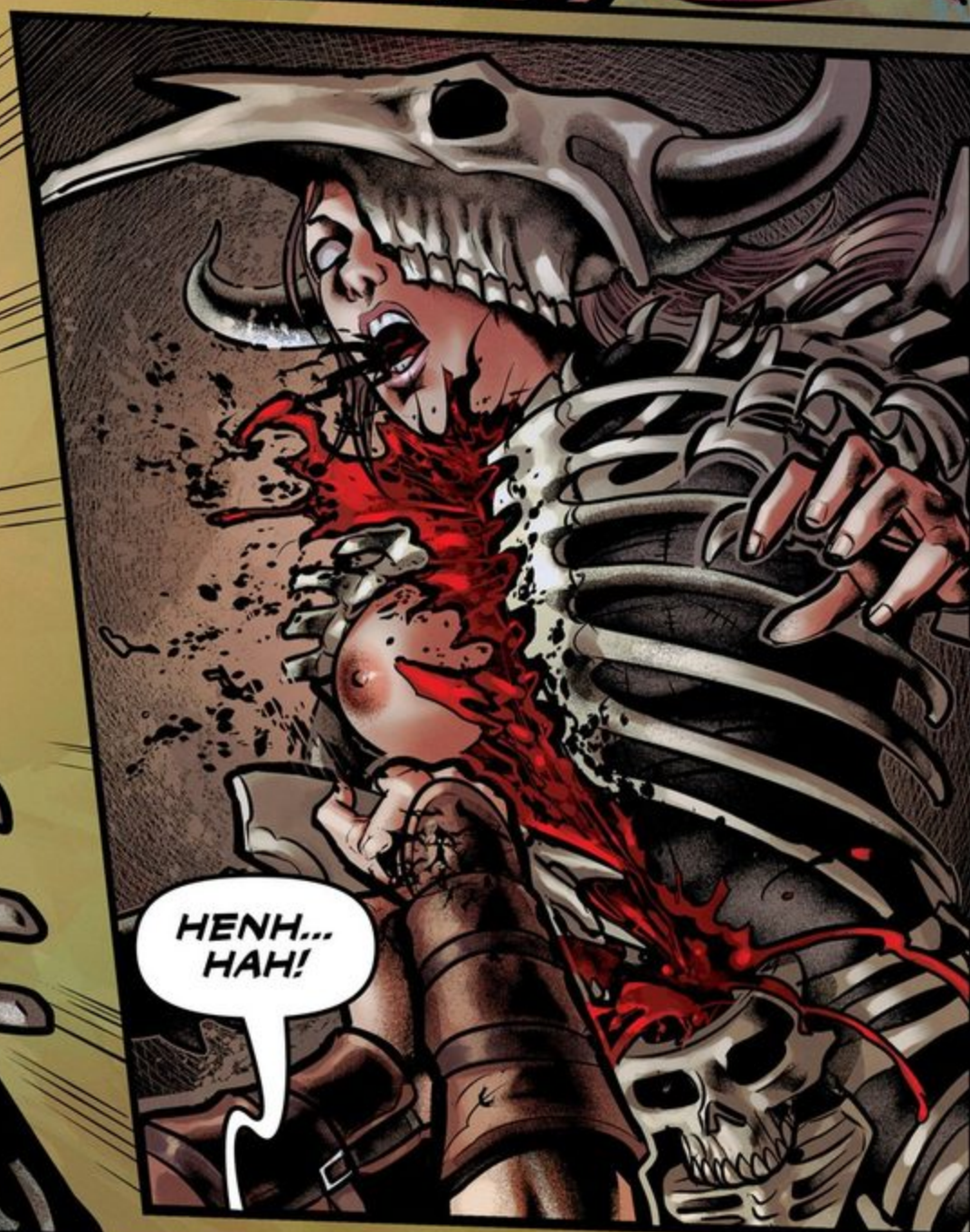


THE CLOUDS
PART...



...AND THE BLOOD
MOON WAITS, WATCHING
IN SILENCE.





YOU HAVE FOLLOWED A LEADER AS FALSE AS YOUR DEMON GODS. BOW, DOGS, AND BEG FOR YOUR LIVES! WE HAVE TAKEN TWICE THAT OF WHAT YOU HAVE TAKEN FROM US, AND WE CAN TAKE MORE, BUT WE ARE **HONORABLE**.

BEG US, AND WE WILL LEAVE YOU WITH A **LEGEND!** A TALE TO PASS ON TO OTHERS WHO MAY THINK TO CHALLENGE BELLADONNA AND THE SHIELD MAIDENS. **BEG US** FOR YOUR LIVES, AND...

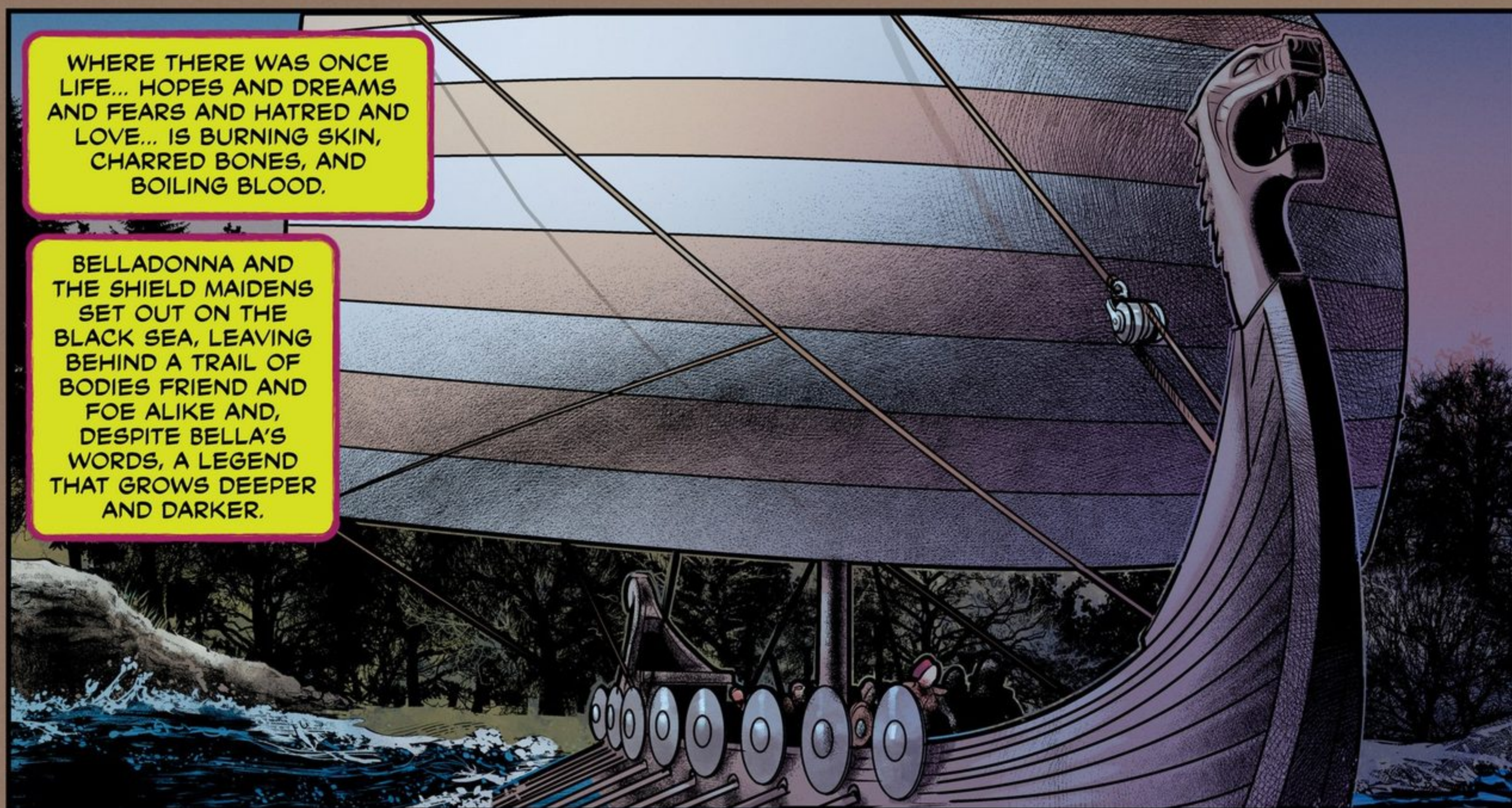


ACTUALLY...
NO.



WE DON'T
NEED ANOTHER
LEGEND.

KILL THEM
ALL AND **BURN**
THIS LAND.



WHERE THERE WAS ONCE
LIFE... HOPES AND DREAMS
AND FEARS AND HATRED AND
LOVE... IS BURNING SKIN,
CHARRED BONES, AND
BOILING BLOOD.

BELLADONNA AND
THE SHIELD MAIDENS
SET OUT ON THE
BLACK SEA, LEAVING
BEHIND A TRAIL OF
BODIES FRIEND AND
FOE ALIKE AND,
DESPITE BELLA'S
WORDS, A LEGEND
THAT GROWS DEEPER
AND DARKER.



THE BLOOD
MOON WATCHES,
SATISFIED...

FOR NOW.

A WAR BEGINS IN
BELLADONNA;
FIRE & FURY